



#### Weddings

A WEDDING is a party where two people who are in love with each other agree to spend their lives in trying to get over it.

Before the wedding takes place, all the tradespeople within a radius of ten miles are notified, and all the relatives within one thousand miles, and the groom is served with a notice to stay away from the scene of operation until the fatal moment arrives, when he is to hand over the ring and his freedom.

There are two kinds of weddings: house and church. When a wedding is held in a house, a prominent circus man is consulted, and he sends his main tent, which, after having been placed in the back yard, is filled with waiters, champagne and relatives. Also several other people who, having been forced against their will to buy wedding presents, felt it incumbent upon them to come and locate the position of said wedding presents, in order to determine just where they stand with the family of the bride. In the front of the house is also placed a canvas, so arranged as to cover up the confusion of the bride and groom as they escape, and also to protect the aforementioned guests from rain, snow, hail and curiosity.

When the shades of evening begin to fall upon the unhappy scene, which with our modest pen we have attempted to describe, the wedding breakfast is then held, and the presents removed to a place of safety, from which, later on, they can be exchanged for other things fully as useless.

The church wedding is usually held in a church, but it is not improbable in the near future that it will be transferred to some other building, as churches are no longer *en règle* in the best circles.

When the members of the immediate family and relatives have been firmly strapped down in their seats in the front part of the church, and separated from hoi polloi by a department-store ribbon, the rest of the world is then permitted to enter, after which the bride, reclining demurely on the arm of her father, sails down the aisle, and is met at the altar by the clergyman, with a glad smile.

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Oldest and

The choir boys are then permitted to sing a song, and the bridegroom is assisted to the fatal spot by two or three of his closest friends, who hypnotize him into fulfilling his part of the contract. The minister is the only one who comes out ahead in the game, the amount ranging from one to one thousand dollars.

Later on, the bride and groom, after they have returned from their honeymoon, either settle down to a life of quiet and obscure friction or else make their arrangements, at the end of a few months, to take the unlimited accommodation train to the valley of unrest via Reno.



CORPORAL BINKS DECIDES TO FIRE THE COOK

#### Who Is Wicks?

THE Wicks dog bill, which has been knocking at the doors of the New York Legislature, is simply a bill to legalize crime.

It authorizes anybody to kill any dog if they can catch it away from home. Anybody can do that now.

Anybody can shoot a dog that is not protected.

But decent people don't want to do it, and won't want to, whether Wicks' bill is passed or not.

So far as he can, Wicks is trying to make brutality a rule of conduct.

Who is Wicks, anyhow, and who turned him loose in the State of New York and forbid shooting at him?

#### Contemporary Epitaphs

"HE was hurrying to get home."
He didn't stop to put on his chains."

"The engineer was trying to make up for lost time."

"Reducing did it."

"She thought that nerves were fashionable."

"I'll take a chance."

D'ARTAGNAN, Athos and Porthos had gathered about the cozy fire at the inn after their latest escape from the minions of the Cardinal. "But where is Aramis?" they exclaimed with one breath. "Here I am," said Aramis. "I stopped at the newsdealer's to get the weedly copy of Life, which I always order in advance."

Great Western Champagne

"Brut Special 1903" "Special Reserve" (absolutely brut) (very dry)

"Extra Dry"
(medium)

"Sparkling Red Burgundy"

Produced by the old French slow method of fermentation in the bottle taking from six to seven years of time.

Great Western is the Only American Champagne ever awarded a Gold Medal at Foreign Expositions.

Paris Exposition, 1900, France Paris Exposition, 1889, France Bruxelles Exposition, 1910, Belgium Vienna Exposition, 1873, Austria Bruxelles Exposition, 1897, Belgium Paris Exposition, 1867, France

Write for our free Illustrated Booklet

Pleasant Valley Wine Company

Oldest and largest producers of Champagne in America





Pacifism: EVIDENTLY I WAS MISTAKEN, BUT PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT SERIOUSLY

—HE SURELY WON'T HIT YOU AGAIN





LET'S END THE WAR

#### A Real Expert Speaks

THE tawdry-looking, all-wood passenger coach, tired and dusty, but with the glow of having done a good day's work, rolled into the car-yard and ran up alongside of a dejected-looking freight-car, empty, dry and discouraged.

"How's travel?" said the freighter, opening and shutting his side doors companionably, in an attempt at a smile.

"Not so bad. There's one bright spot in a day's work now—the roadbed is so much worse than it used to be in the piping days of ever-new bond issues, that it is better exercise than ever I had before, even though the runs are fewer. Been out lately?"

"Not quite," said the freighter. "If I remember rightly, the last trip I took was to East St. Louis, over the Nipanno—well, it seems like it was before the war."

The passenger coach frowned vigorously. It had been warm work rustling back and forth over the sidings before uncoupling.

"There's another thing I was thinking of to-day, and that is that these new steel cars are not so likely to cut me out—cost too much to build."

There was a brief silence.

"What do you think is the matter with us?" burst out the freighter at last. "Is it the war? Is it the Interstate Commerce Commission? Is it Wall Street? Is it the farmer vote? Or is it some of them bloated multimillionaires been neglecting us? Why, there was a period back there a few years ago when I was long haulin' and short haulin' to beat the deck, and they didn't give me an honest bath more than once in six weeks. I had loose rivets till I couldn't sleep nights. And no doctor!"

"Well," mused the passenger coach, "you can't complain of a lack of doctors now. My pulse is felt and my tongue examined and my temperature taken every hour of the day by some sociological expert."

"That's right," said the freighter.
"Them experts is measuring me once
or twice a day. My wheels! It's
awful!"

"I hear we're going to be controlled by the government."

"Aren't we already? I wonder, now, just what that means?"

"Well, it means that we have left the realm of high—or low, just as you like—finance and entered the realm of politics."

"I don't care what happens to me," exclaimed the freighter, "if I only keep going. I love work. But this! Oh, Lord!"

### Protect your gums and save your teeth



JUST as a ship needs the closest attention under the water-line, so do the teeth under the gum-line. If the gums shrink from the tooth-base, serious danger result. The teeth are weakened. They are loosened They are exposed to tooth-base decay. The gums themselves tender up. They form sacs which become the doorways of organic disease for the whole system. They disfigure the mouth in proportion as they recede.

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Forhan's prevents this gum-decay called Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease) which attacks four out of five people over forty.

Use Forhan's every tooth-brush time to preserve gum health and tooth wholesomeness. Tender gum spots are corrected. The gumtissues are hardned and vigored to support sound, unloosened teeth

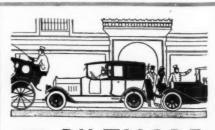
You use Forhan's as a dentifrice, though no dentifrice possesses its peculiar gum - tissue action.

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

In 30c and 50c tubes at all druggiss in the United States

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#### The BILTMORE

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GOOD MUSIC

At this moment there was a distant rumble.

"Hello!" exclaimed the passenger coach. "Here comes old Splinters."

Splinters was the oldest box car on the road. Splinters had been everywhere, had seen everything, and, creaking and moaning in every beam and joint, maintained the serenity and dignity of age.

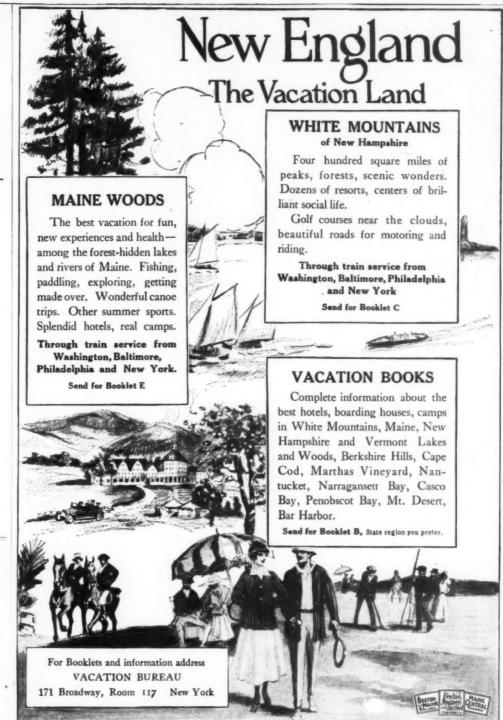
"Where have you been?" asked the freighter, as Splinters creaked up.

"I manage to take a little town on the road every day," said Splinters, wiping away some rusty tears. "It keeps me in trim. And it's all in the way you roll in the yard. They take me out almost every day on short runs, just because I know how to place myself right. It takes a lifetime, my friends, to learn how to place yourself right. That's the way marriages and money are made."



# WHITE HORSE

SCOTCH
The PRIDE
of the ARMY



In the distance an electric light was going out. It was time to turn in.

"Come now, Splinters," said the passenger coach. "We've been discussing a great question, the answer to which only you can give. We are all suffering,—locomotives in the prime of life standing around not able to support their families,—cattlers actually begging for bread,—freighters, lucky if they pick up an odd job. Splinters, tell us what's the matter with the rail-

roads of this country. And will they ever come back?"

Splinters chuckled to his chain bolts. "Are you for government ownership or private control?" added the freighter.

"Boys," said Splinters solemnly, "it's this way, and I've lived through every period, through Jay Gould's stripping contest, Rockefeller rebates; down to Harriman aviation and Morgan wrecks. For thirty years we've been



# BELGIUM'S GREATEST NEED IS NOW WILL AMERICA HEAR?

WITH America in the war—with the necessities of the destitute Belgian people becoming every day more urgent—with the price of food enormously increased, the Commission of Relief in Belgium is today confronted with a new crisis.

There are more than a million children in Belgium who in the words of Maurice Maeterlinck "for two years have not eaten according to their hunger." The

meager adult ration—one dish of bread and broth a day—has proved woefully insufficient for grow-

ing children. Physicians report an alarming increase of tuberculosis, rickets and other diseases of under-nutrition.

If Belgium's coming generation is to be saved, it is an immediate, vital necessity that these children be provided with an extra meal.  $3\frac{1}{3}$  cents a day—a dollar a month per child—will buy this extra meal, which means for these pitiful youngsters all the difference between disease and health— be-

tween slow starvation and a fighting chance to grow up and build a new Belgium after the war.



#### **Commission For Relief In Belgium**

**Facts Every American Should Know** 

Apart from government subsidies Canada has

given 22 cents per capita for Belgian relief, Australia, \$1.34 per capita, New Zealand, \$2.29.

The United States has given 10 cents per

capita-less than one-twentieth of the total

expenditure. Yet the average Belgian thinks America is doing it all!

**New York State Committee** 

120 Broadway

New York

A Dollar A Month Will Save A Child. How many will you provide for? How many will your friends provide for?

This space has been generously donated so that every dollar given may go to huy food.

#### · CLIP AND MAIL TODAY

To Alexander J. Hemphill, Treasurer Room 2932, 120 Broadway, New York

I hereby pledge myself to give \$\_\_\_\_\_a month for \_\_\_\_\_months to supply\_\_\_\_Belgian children with a noonday meal, and enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_for \_\_\_\_months' payment.

Name\_\_\_\_\_

Address\_\_\_\_

under private robbers, and look at us -me without a coat of paint to me back for six years! And as for government-I could tell ve tales about them Washington congressmen that would make yer hair stand on end. And so if you ask me, I say there ain't much choice! Yet as between the two of 'em, let's have the government control. And why? Because then there will be only one thing between us and the people, whereas before there was two-the government and the robbers. And between you and me, boys, it's the people we want to get next to. Good night."

#### Not All Picked Men Are Winners

T will be recalled that when Colonel George Harvey picked Woodrow Wilson and undertook to put him over, he succeeded, and that later, when he picked Champ Clark, he failed.

Even though you are skilled in the business, when you undertake to put a candidate over, it makes a difference who your candidate is.

"COMPOSE yourself, my dear Higginbotham," said Mrs. Higginbotham, "it won't occur again. I know you have a perfect right to be very angry, but next week I will make sure you have your weekly copy of LIFE, because I will leave a standing order with the newsdealer."



THE PROMISED LAND

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FIFTEEN years ago this spring Mary MacLane, a Butte, Montana, understudy of Marie Bashkirtseff, published an autobiographical blurb that made her for a time a top-liner in literary vaudeville. The book sold by thousands. Its sixteen-year-old author came east; was interviewed by all the papers; was "that's she'd" for a while on the Great White Way: and then, after writing a scarcely noticed second book called "My Friend Anabel Lee," disappeared. She has just published a sequel, or supplementary report-a sort of thirty-one-year-old selfsurvey by an ingrown infant phenomenon -called, "I, Mary MacLane" (Stokes, \$1.40). It consists of a series of mood studies, most of them morbidly, and some of them pathologically, introspective; but many of them psychologically interesting, and some of them of an uncanny acuteness and witch-like beauty.

HAD Mary MacLane been joyously self-expressive instead of morbidly self-consuming-lyrical instead of ana-



RETAIN the spirit and enthu-siasm of youth-quicken your interest in the affairs of every day life - enjoy the rejuvenating influence of new things-DRESS UP! And because Boston Garters do their important work unseen, don't let them be the last things you think of. Follow your natural impulse and keep them fresh and lively. The added comfort repays you.

Take home a new pair today

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YOU are going to like your Rinex Soles from the first day you have them on—they're so comfortable from the start, so soft and pliable, so sure-footed.

And the big return they give on your small investment in the form of long wear is going to make you a friend of Rinex for life.

Rinex Soles are not rubber, not leather, but a scientific, synthetic product of the world's largest rubber manufacturer-infinitely better for shoe-soles than either rubber or lather.

Rinex Soles wear down slowly, evenly—not in short-lived layers like leather soles of nowadays. They are the shoe-tread of successful men and women everywhere. Modern sons and daughters are being brought up on Rinex Soles.

Buy your first pair—either on new shoes or re-soling for old ones—you won't need urging after that. Many thousand first-class stores have new shoes with Rinex Soles in stock. Thousands of repair shops have Rinex Soles for re-soling. The genuine have "Rinex Sole" stamped in the shank. Look for this name.

In black, white and tan at first-class shoe-stores and repair-shops.

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60 High Street, Boston

lytical-she would have been a true contemporary poet; singing to her own generation, in terms of her own awareness, the immediacy of their unnoted living. She is, in fact, a contemporary poet with engines reversed. There seem, on the other hand, to be a good many noncontemporary poets these days whose work does not very vitally touch or express the present generation, but whose literary immortality is confidently banked upon by the constituted authorities. This is a sort of licensed gambling in futures in the bread of the spirit. It makes food hard to get now without guaranteeing cheap meals ahead. It forces us either to go hungry for poetry or to steal our poets out of the critical ash barrel. And our grandchildren, after all, may not cash in on our paper prophets.

TAMES ELROY FLECKER (1884-1915) seems to have been one of these presumable immortals, although a nonauthoritative reader wonders why. He had an inborn need for metrification, a native flair for exotic visionings, a slow ripening gift of wizardry with words and a mind lately, but rapidly, growing in richness of imagery-all of which seems more like a promising nineteenth-century poet, born too late and then cut off untimely, like an August-hatched chicken.

RINEX SOLE

### DUNLOP GOLF BALLS

EVEN though you fluff the ball off the tee you can win on the green with the DUNLOP, which not only is a recordsmashing driver but is unequalled for accuracy in the short game.

Use DUNLOPS this year and win I

"29" is medium, "31" is heavy \$10 per dozen 85c each

For sale by Golf Professionals DUNLOP RUBBER CO., Ltd.





There are wonderful lines and passages of intoxicatingly piled-up splendor of imaginative suggestion in the pages of his "Collected Poems" (Doubleday, Page, \$2.00). But one has to wade to find them, and when found they are more likely to prove a refuge from contemporary life than interpretings of it. Which is all right. But why drag in our grandchildren?

WILLIAM H. DAVIES, whose collected poems were published last fall, is another futurity favorite. But besides being a writer of naïvely sophisticated little lyrics, he is himself an authentic bird of passage, "black sheep," habitual hobo and born Ishmaelite. And he has just published a matter-of-fact account of his adventures, called (but assuredly not by himself) "The Autobiography of a Super-Tramp" (Knopf, \$2.50), which Bernard Shaw "introduces" with characteristic showmanship. The narrative is unexciting, but interesting because of its unaffected and, indeed, unself-conscious portrayal of its individualistic author's attitude toward an alien, generally troublesome, yet occasionally convenient, social system.

TO THE LAST PENNY" (Harper's, \$1.35), by Edward Lefevre, is the story of an innovative and altruistic manufacturer of automobiles (one is constantly testing him out in one's mind for Henry-Ford-ishness) and of a young college man whom he sets out to train in practical business idealism. Like most of this author's novels, it begins in a vein of crisp and clean-cut and expectancy-rousing realism; but even more than

most of them it leaks energy as it develops, and ends in artificiality and ineffectiveness.

J. B. Kerfoot.

 $W_{went\ out?}^{HERE\ was\ Moses\ when\ the\ light}$ 

A recently discovered slab shows in cunciform characters that Moses had sallied forth with an insufficiently supplied lantern to instruct the local newsdealer to save a copy of Life for him every week.



THINGS THAT ALMOST HAPPEN



# "Love Maggy"

A new novel by the Countess Barcynska, author of "The Honey Pot."

No one who knows her can help but "love Maggy," with her quick sympathies, her ready wit and her irresistible charm.

You'll forgive her her "past" because it has made her present.

You can meet Maggy in

## Ainslee's for June

On sale May 15th

15 cents the copy